

# SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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NO. 83

## HAPPY HAMLET.

**People Who Make Sacrifices. Dots About Books. Fashion, Etc.**

### What to Buy For a Christmas Gift.

To the Editor Interior Journal.  
Worn out with city pleasures and wearied with life generally, I found myself on yesterday in this quiet little retreat that I shall designate as Happy Hamlet. I have made no plans for the winter other than my literary pursuits, and along with them I have enumerated an occasional letter for the Interior Journal. Since "quality instead of quantity" is wanted what have I to do? I shall endeavor to entertain, not altogether with news, neither gossip, but will hand you always my latest ideas, a little book lore, bits of verse, fashion rhapsodies of nature, etc. My heart is like a big book and many of its pages are yet unturned. I give you first what I find first on the leaf nearest. So here it is a handful of good wishes for the incoming holidays. The barometer is making some Christmas threats, but we will smile over sweetest and old winter can but relent. Was there ever anything so delightful as those warm December days? Nature is really penitent this morning and has covered all her scoreboards with warmth and brightness. But occasionally I long for the snow—long for the flakes in a fury—long to see them lighting and fainting and falling, oh, so silently and so softly. To me there is no grander spectacle than a red, earnest snow fall. I love to go to sleep thinking of the white shower out in the dark. I love to tuck the blankets about my chin and down of spotless limbs and indeed ows and then, I love to rise early and find some resistance on the shutter. How the eager tip-toes! But after a little effort down goes the set barrier, the lightings in and let more on the side—jewels out yonder at all in white.

Have you real Interior Wannam by October falling leaves, in his new book "Leaves." It is truly charming as also "A Walk up the Avenues." Those stories are like little chapters from the sacred book of the past, and, until you have read them you will never know how perfectly our hearts keep time together.

There are a few things that make me exceedingly nervous. One is the pronouncing of no apple by a second party who comes in late from the theatre when I am worn to bed and partially awake. Honestly, I would prefer being pelted with hail stones. Another thing messes my peace. It is the curling tongue thrust in the crater of a lamp chimney. I am continually expecting an explosion, which would be a relief, provided the horned cutlets were annihilated. The man who invented such things surely loved the art of torturing, for the lamb is literally tortured by these heated contrivances and writhes about most distastefully.

The little poem, "Yesterday," in Sunday's Courier Journal bore "Katydids" trade mark so perceptibly that I find myself holding the paper quite close. She is soon to appear in "The Woman of the Century," as are also Mrs. Belle Wilson Stapp and Mrs. L. D. Pitts, all of Central Kentucky.

Why do people persist in talking about sacrifices they have made? Unless you have snatched a firebrand from your friend's life or gone down twice to the bottom of the river in trying to rescue him, don't talk of sacrifices.

You have certainly subscribed for the Century's Dictionary. They have gone back to the primitive Greek for many derivations. The meaning of the one little word "Baptize," as given by them, would forever drown the long-pending debate as set forth by Dr. H. A. in his recent priort to "sprinkling."

I was glad to see my genial friend, Mr. J. B. Paxton, in the hamlet a few days since. He wears a hospitable smile now a days and his kindly do's are more cordial if possible. But I keep wondering what tempts him down in this direction. Folks say he is ensnared in the web of a widow—good bye Joe.

The long capes, so beautiful and so graceful are not the latest in wraps. Tight fitting jackets are again upon the counter and will become popular, for every woman with a figure will want one. There is nothing so satisfactory to the masculine eye, unless be a glimpse of a slender slipper, than the rounded outline of a lady's waist.

If you are in doubt as what to purchase for your sweetheart's Christmas gift, I will suggest that it be a steel engraving. There is a lovely one at the music store in the hamlet. It is a young girl with a bird's nest string from her neck by ribbons. Two tiny cupids are nestled down in the nest—one she is in the act of liberating. Her head is thrown back most gracefully and the entire design is most captivating. Should I receive this engraving I would be assured that my personality was recognized and somewhat appreciated.

Betsy Bonny.

M. Marles has been appointed postmaster at Hillside, Palaski.

## LIBERTY, CASEY COUNTY.

—Married, on the 4th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, on Brush Creek, by Rev. Josiah Wilson, John Phelps to Miss Sarah Cochran.

Circuit court convened here yesterday with an unusually large crowd in attendance. At this writing but very few important cases have been tried. Clem Wilkinson's case for the killing of Charlie Lipe has been continued till next term of court. We learn there is a very light criminal docket for this term. We notice the following attorneys in attendance: R. C. Warren, Stanford; R. J. Breckinridge, Etowah; J. E. Hay, Jamestown; Commonwealth's Attorney Herndon, of Lancaster, and W. A. Morrow, of Somerset.

—At an early hour Monday evening a large number of the 1st Kentucky Cavalry, from different sections, assembled in the circuit clerk's office for the purpose of taking in consideration the publication of a history of the regiment.

Col. Silas Adams called the house to order and in a very eloquent manner explained the object of the meeting.

In motion Dr. L. C. Dye was called to the chair and E. Tarrant appointed secretary.

On motion of Col. Silas Adams, W. T. Humphrey, Dr. L. C. Dye and R. T. Pierce were appointed a committee to superintend getting up means to defray expenses, to have power to appoint a suitable person to write and compile the history and also to confer with officers and members of the regiment in each county where companies were organized, to have a committee of one to co-operate with the committee in getting up historical matter of their respective companies.

On motion of Dr. L. C. Dye, it was decided to meet again at this place on the 2d of February, 1892, for the purpose of celebrating the day with private addresses, see how the work is going on and repeat means caused for defraying expenses, etc.

On motion, the secretary was ordered to send a copy of these proceedings to the Interior Journal, Somerset Register, Lancaster Record and Burkville Herald for publication. —L. C. DYE.

E. TARRANT, Chairman,  
Secretary.

### Want More Pay and Deserve It.

Following are the official proceedings of the convention mentioned in our last.

At a meeting of the 4th class post-masters of Lincoln county, held at Stanford on the 14th day of December, W. B. Davidson was elected temporary chairman and J. L. Johnson temporary secretary. The meeting was called to order by the chairman and on motion of John Elston the gentlemen named were made the permanent officers of the convention.

A list of delegates was then taken and the following postmasters were found to be present:

Josiah McWilliams, O. K.  
John Elston, Crab Orchard,  
C. H. Baker, Highland,  
W. B. Davidson, McKinney,  
Mrs. Adelia Woods, Hustonville,  
F. B. Compton, Millidgeville,  
J. A. Hammon, Hubble,  
J. H. Minks, Moreland,  
J. L. Johnson, Kingsville.

A committee on resolutions was then appointed.

It was moved that the mode of raising the money be discussed and it was agreed that each post master should pay an equal part of the expenses of the delegate to the State convention and also to pay postage and any other necessary expense of the secretary.

The committee on resolutions reported the following:

Kingsville. That our thanks are due the United States Mail for its aid and encouragement in securing a general organization.

That we approve and recommend House Bill No. 10,757 and request our delegate to use his influence in bringing said bill before the State Convention.

That the thanks of this convention are hereby tendered the post-master of Stanford for the courtesy in offering the use of her office in the post office to hold the convention.

That the thanks of this convention are hereby tendered the Hon. G. M. Davison for the use of his office.

That the Interior Journal be requested to publish proceedings of this convention and that the editor accept our thanks for so doing.

J. L. Johnson, Chmn'g, Com.

On motion J. L. Johnson was appointed delegate to the State Convention and J. A. Hammond alternate.

In a motion the post-masters of Lincoln county be urged and requested to circulate a petition among the patrons of their offices in the interest of better pay, which was carried and the convention then adjourned. —W. B. DAVIDSON.

J. L. JOHNSON, Clerk. Chairman,

Col. W. E. Merrill, United States Engineer, in charge of all river improvements in this section of the country, died suddenly on an O. & M. train.

## Letter From Fontain Fox Bobbit.

To the Editor Interior Journal.

WILLIAMSBURG, Dec. 14.—Circuit Court is still going on here from sun up till sundown. In one way and another the court disposed of 240 cases in one day.

The bloody murder Harlan county cases are set for tomorrow. This is the most laborious judge I ever saw upon the bench. Judge Boyd was telling me about a case that was tried in Owingsville, which is in his circuit. A preacher in putting questions and asking for a rising vote finally asked if anybody wanted to go to hell, and if so to rise and hold up his hand. Thereupon a tall, lank fellow whose head nearly reached the ceiling, arose and held up his hand. This created a great tumult and excitement and the honest mountaineer was indicted for disturbing religious worship and when the commonwealth's attorney got thro' with his testimony Judge Boyd said to Col. Clark, "Is that all?" Clark said, "Yes." The judge said, "Mr. Clerk, dismiss the indictment; but if the indictment had been found against the preacher who asked the absurd question my ruling would have been different. There is nothing in the code that forbids a man going to hell if he wants to." His honor was right. The preacher who would ask such a question ought to be indicted.

—Among the converts at Revs. Bruce and Hopper's meeting at McKinney was Uncle Tommie Reynolds, 81 years of age, who connected himself with the Baptists. The meeting was one of unprecedented interest in that locality.

—Mrs. Ellen White has returned from Kansas City and proposes spending the remainder of the winter in Lincoln, after a brief visit to relatives in Manchester. Millian Allen has bought this brother John's interest in the livery business.

—The wheat has successfully withstood the past ten days' succession of severe freezes and thaws, which ordinarily would have "spewed up" the whole crop. Will some savant explain the why that similar weather in spring is so killing?

—It is an open secret that one of our Belles will be married to one of the most popular young men in Central Kentucky on the 23d inst., but we are not in position to give names, as will soon be apparent. The curious who can't wait patiently will be told at this office in strict confidence.

—The chief of police appeared on the street recently in a new uniform and the disguise was complete to many of the oldest citizens. He sat there a meal at a hotel table and neither host nor hostess suspected his identity till assured of their mistake when the stranger was hauled up in an old acquaintance recognized.

—William, youngest son of Russ Jones, was recently brought home from Texas afflicted by an attack of acute mania. Will is an energetic, ambitious boy of 19, who has gone to Texas to grow up with the country, and his affliction is especially distressing. It is the devout wish of all his acquaintances that he will soon recover his accustomed good health.

—John B. Rife got back from Covington Sunday, where he had been spending a few days with his brother, Jim, a medical student at that place. Mrs. Sophie Carpenter, of Somerset, is with relatives for the holidays. Geo. Wentworth, of Richmond, is here. Miss Fannie Hopper left for home Tuesday, after a ten days' visit to her sister, Mrs. W. B. Bruce. S. G. Brye received orders Monday to take the helm at James R. Lee's, near Embanks.

—A rash of official business has again prostrated Judge Comitz, but good nursing and judicious physicing promise to have him out in a few days. The city council has wisely concluded since the disastrous conflagration at Louisville, originating in the fireworks department of a wholesale house, that pop-cakes and Roman candles are of all vanities the vainest, and have placed an embargo on their manufacture during the holidays, which will prove prescriptive, hence the trusty old family rockaway horse can still be confidently left unthatched on our streets.

—Miss Jennie Cooper, of Stanford, is visiting Miss Lula Kennedy. Miss Lula Kennedy is at home in consequence of her mother's illness. Eph. Towsey and Thompson Cooper, of young blood, were here on a dying visit one day last week. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lyles, of Nashville, were expected at Mr. J. M. Cook's Monday afternoon. Ed Walton was up two or three times last week on urgent business. Sam Menefee was also here, fully as handsome but not so energetic as usual on his official trips. It is probable that Sam's principal trouble now is with delinquents and there's little that's inspiring in them.

—It is reported that Squire John Ellis will remove his family to Stanford, as Henry Taylor keeps the squires so closely confined he never gets to see his family, and he hopes to hear from them when no further than Stanford. John Add Butler has rented a house in town and will remove from the Neely's trap neighborhood the 1st proximo. Mrs. Liberty Green has rented Mrs. Bishop's house and is established in town. Jim P. Goad will occupy Mrs. Mary Jones' residence on Northwest Avenue next year, while Will Dunn, who has purchased it, will occupy the house vacated by Mr. Goad. Mrs. Jones will occupy rooms on the north side of Main street, belonging to Mrs. Bishop. Tom Simpson has moved to the Lee Green farm. We are sorry to learn that our late fellow citizen, Jimmie Craig, is again afflicted. Dr. Brown was down to see him last Friday and naturally took in the ministrations. Slightly taken to himself, we infer from faint praise.

—Nellie, the 3-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Cochran, of the East End, died Tuesday of tonsilitis and was buried in Buffalo cemetery Wednesday.

—Mrs. Catherine Gentry, widow of Robert B. Gentry, Esq., died Tuesday of consumption, aged 63. She was a daughter of the late Hon. Christian Engleman and was an excellent woman in every respect. Of her children five survive her, Mrs. John Blaing, R. B., C. E., J. B. and Richard Gentry and all were with her in her last hours, save C. E., who lives in Indian Territory. They mourn as good a mother as ever lived and all who knew her a faithful friend.

—The following persons were elected town trustees for the ensuing year: T. B. Ford, R. M. Jackson, A. R. Dyche, W. L. Brown and J. T. Williams. We understand that Jackson and Williams, who were members of the old board, will refuse to serve.

—Rev. Wm. J. Holtzow, a Baptist minister from Jeffersonville, held a short protracted meeting at the Methodist church last week and had one addition to his church. He is a splendid and forcible speaker and a good crowd was continually in attendance.

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## AGNES GRAYDON.

The colonel rather wined at this home thrust, and remained for some time silent, but finally said: "Well, my son, since you are bent upon shattering all my plans for your welfare, I will so far temporize with this matter as to make you a proposition—and it is my ultimatum. Both you and Miss Graydon are yet very young, and can afford to wait. Now, I propose that you shall at once break off all communication with her and spend five years in travel. If at the end of that time she is still single, and you are of the same mind, I will withdraw all opposition to your union, and bear my own disappointment as best I can. But remember the separation must be complete; no personal interviews must be held nor any letters or messages sent or received. For those five years you must be as much strangers to each other as if you had never met; and it is quite probable that long before your probation expires you will both have forgotten this boy-and-girl fancy, and thank me for having saved you from yourselves. Whatever your decision may be, it will, of course, be seemly and imperative that Miss Graydon should in one return to her father's house, as it would hardly do to retain as my daughters' governess a young lady to whom their brother has proposed."

Frank, although somewhat softened by this apparent concession, hastened to reply:

"Father, I must not for one instant allow you to lay yourself up with the false hope which is at the bottom of your proposition. For myself, I unhesitatingly reject it; and nothing, except Miss Graydon's express wish, can induce me to comply. Neither she nor I will ever change so long as life lasts; hence this cruel probation would be vain and useless. With all respect, I assert that you have no right, human or divine, to ask us to waste the best five years of our lives in such needless suffering as your plan would entail. Honor forbids that I should adopt it. On the contrary, I shall, this day, ask Agnes to marry me at as early a date as I can prevail upon her to fix. By this step I may injure your displeasure and, perhaps, even forfeit your love, but despite your present feelings I shall gain your respect and the approval of my own conscience. I do not ask for, nor expect, any part of your wealth, and shall be only too happy to see all go to my sisters. I have now, as you know, come into possession of my grandmother's legacy of five hundred pounds a year, which, added to my own exertions, will be amply sufficient to maintain my wife and, if necessary, her father also in all needful comfort. And now, my dear father," he impulsively continued, "do not cast me out of your heart, for you will surely live to acknowledge I am right in this thing." Coldly refusing his boy's proffered hand, Col. Howard said: "You have made your choice, sir. No further words are necessary," and he turned angrily away, while Frank went off to acquaint his mother with all that had occurred. Nothing, however, could exceed his surprise when on entering her boudoir he found Agnes already there, supporting the dear invalid in her arms and caressing her with all a daughter's tenderness.

The delighted youth quickly crossed the room, and encircling both in one loving embrace gently asked: "Dear mother, do you know?"

"Yes, my son, this sweet girl has told me all," she answered, as she drew his face down to her own, "and you have my choicest blessing. But what does your father say?" Then the whole story came out, and Mrs. Howard broke into a flood of tears, while Agnes turned pale as death. "Oh, my boy! my boy!" cried the poor lady, "how can I comfort you? I cannot oppose your father's will, and must only counsel submission for the present. Try to be patient, and time will, I am sure, turn everything as we wish."

"And what do you say, Agnes? You have heard all the reasons I urged upon my father in favor of the course which I believe to be right, all now rests with you. Here, in presence of our dear mother, I ask you to cast aside every consideration of mere worldly advantage and give yourself to me with no more delay than may be proper and necessary. Why should we waste our young lives apart when we know that nothing can change or weaken our mutual love?"

Agnes, who was now softly weeping, lifted her clear, soul-lit eyes to the face of her lover, and replied: "Frank, in this pure presence I need not blush to confess once more that I love you with all my woman's heart. Most gladly would I follow you to the ends of the earth and share with you whatever might come of weal or woe. Neither would I hesitate one instant to comply with your wishes because I might thereby reduce your pecuniary means, for these are valueless compared to love, such love as ours. We are both, happily, far above the petty influences of mere wealth and high station; but, Frank"—and here the noble girl's countenance shone with a sublime light—"we owe much to your father and ought willingly to make some sacrifices through deference to his long-cherished wishes. We are still, as he says, very young, and five years will quickly pass away. In our case there is no danger in delay, for I know my own heart, and can trust implicitly in yours. Though you should roam over the whole habitable earth, and meet, as you well may, hundreds of women more beautiful and worthy than I, yet I feel an absolute assurance that your love will always be mine alone. Dear Frank, let us wait. It is a terrible thing to estrange a kind and generous father or to disregard his commands, unless forced to do so by a sense of duty to an even higher power. No such dire necessity confronts us. If Col. Howard had arbitrarily, and for all time, forbidden our

union, we might then, in perfect righteousness, have taken our own way, but even so, only because we know our love to be as pure and unchangeable as it is natural and proper. A separation of five years—if it shall indeed prove so long—will be to us a very heavy trial; but, think of the reward—a life free from reproach, the approval of our own consciences, and the sweet certainty that our self-denial has promoted the happiness of others, and preserved, unimpaired, the harmony of a now united family. And, Frank, always cheered and sustained, as you will be, by the sympathy of your mother and sisters, these years of absence will prove less tedious than you suppose, and when the end has come you will be richly compensated for your unselfish devotion. As for myself, I will try to bear up as bravely as I can, and, if forbidden to write to or hear from you, I shall at least have you always present in my thoughts and prayers. But even for your dear sake I will not consent to turn your father's family against his expressed wishes, without making a true and loyal effort to reconcile him to your choice. If this could be done by entailing the whole suffering upon me alone, I should be well content, although, dear Frank, I know that you—you—" But now Agnes broke completely down, and, hiding her face on Mrs. Howard's bosom, sobbed aloud.

Frank, moved to the utmost depths of his being by the gracefulness of her sentiments and heroic magnanimity, knelt by her side, and, quite unabashed by his mother's presence, drew her to his arms and poured forth his whole soul in broken, passionate words of love and entreaty, though instinctively feeling that nothing could change her resolve. At length when all were exhausted by emotion, Mrs. Howard rose, and tenderly embracing the youthful pair, said: "Go now, dear children, and hope for the best. Even this dark cloud has its silver lining. Submit patiently, meantime, to your father's will, and joy may come sooner than you know. It is very, very hard to part with my son, and with you too, my true-hearted, precious girl, but I have a sure conviction that it will not be for long. Something I know not what whispers me that we shall be reunited before one-half of those fearful five years has gone."

On leaving Mrs. Howard's room, the lovers wandered off through the shrubbery and soon found themselves on the scene of their last night's memorable interview, and it is no reflection upon Frank to confess that here he pleaded long and earnestly with Agnes to revoke her decision, but she, though tried almost beyond her strength, steadfastly resisted his entreaties and the promptings of her own heart, and remanded him to his father and the ope of disownment of the people on the estate, by whom the gallant young fellow was greatly beloved. All the bad news had been spoken and the heir of Linwood, at last telling him of his mother's death, stepped into the carriage which was to convey him to the nearest railway station. But the most trying ordeal was yet to come. The carriage, on its way, drew up before Mr. Graydon's cottage and Frank, almost unmanned by the violence of his emotions, went in to take, perhaps, a last farewell of that one for whose dear sake he was becoming an exile. Agnes received him at the door, and her wan, tremulous smile told its own story. She tried to greet him in cheerful tones, but all her woman's heart gave way at the first glance of her lover's eyes, and throwing herself, with a pitiful cry, into his outstretched arms, she squalled out in uncontrollable anguish.

"Oh! Frank, my own, dear Frank; how can I let you go, and yet I must—must, because of the love I bear you. By no less a sacrifice can I secure your lasting happiness, and do my own duty. Only I alone, as I consider, I would not complain—for most gladly would I die to save you from sorrow—but to know that, for poor me, you must wander for years, far from your home and country, seems more than I can bear."

It was now Frank straining to strengthen and console, and leading the distressed girl to a seat, he knelt at her feet and drawing her ruffled gown about her lips whispered sweetest words of hope and comfort; and soon she became more calm and was able to speak of the future with some show of composure.

"My sweet Agnes," said Frank, "the hardest part of our great trial is, that in the true spirit of the compact with my father, we are forbidden to write each other, or even send messages; but he has, this morning, so far modified this arrangement as to consent that the contents of my mother's weekly letters to me shall be left entirely to her own discretion, and as my own letters to her may be read by you, we shall thus, virtually, be in constant correspondence."

"And Agnes, do you know that I have not the least fear of my exile extending to five years? My father's heart is really most kind and generous and will every day plead more and more strongly for us. And, moreover, dearest, I rely greatly upon Sir George Mansfield's determination to win the countess of Millbrook and Lady Louisa over to his own views. God grant he may succeed, and quickly!"

And so the lovers talked themselves into almost cheerfulness—as such lovers ever will—until Frank could no longer delay his departure, and he now drew from its case a costly ring, the great diamond of which flashed in brilliant, starlike rays on every movement.

The enraptured lover gazed with adoring eyes upon the inspired countenance of the wrapt enthusiast and, clasping her to his heart, exclaimed: "My pure, unselfish darling; each word you utter makes it only harder to part with you. Your sublime faith rebukes my fears and gives me courage to endure. I am forced to confess that your instincts are more true, your sense of right more just than mine, and that we must for the present obey my father's stern decree; yet, how can I leave you, oh, Agnes, the crown and joy of my life?" And once again, as heart beat close to heart, their souls seemed kilt in one by the transcendent power of an undying love, in which angels might have gloried.

And now we must press onward in the story of these young lives. Immediately on parting with Agnes Frank again sought his father's presence, and, in a few words informed him of his own change of purpose, but candidly added: "You must not think, sir, that any credit whatever is due me in this matter. It is all Miss Graydon's doing. I am still convinced that your decision is cruel and unjust, but she noble girl, insists that I shall comply with your will; and I have no alternative. I am bound, however, in all fairness, to tell you that five years, or five times five, will not bring about the result you desire; although you are a true and honorable man, my enforced absence will yield this compensation, that I shall retain your love, receive your full and cordial consent to my marriage at the end of the term, and shall, besides, have the satisfaction of knowing that my mother is spared the suffering which any break in our family relations would surely cause her."

Col. Howard looked greatly pleased as his son spoke, and, grasping his hand with all his old-time warmth, ex-

claimed: "My dear boy, you have made me very happy. There is not a cloud between us; and as for Miss Graydon, words can hardly express my admiration of her high-principled conduct. Whatever may happen, she will always possess my friendship and esteem. When I propose I like compromise, a few hours ago, I certainly had, and still have, hopes differing from yours, but I made no mental reservation; and I now again say that if, on completion of your travels, you and Miss Graydon are then inclined to marry you shall have not only my free consent, but my blessing also; for you will have fairly earned both. And now, my son, when do you think of setting out?"

"In three days, father, if this will suit you. It is best to get over the parting while our mutual grief is new to us. I will, with your consent, escort Miss Graydon to her father's house to-morrow and accompany him with our plans for I quite agree with you that my wife's wife's—this is a quiet smile—ought to remain no longer in her present position."

The old colonel seemed rather taken aback at this pronouncement, for, intrusted, Frank was the pride of his heart; but he finally agreed that the young man should arrange everything in his own way.

We need not dwell upon the events of the next few days. Frank's hurried preparations, the grief of his mother, the unavailing tears of his sisters, the troubled gravity of his almost repentant father and the outspoken discontent of the people on the estate, by whom the gallant young fellow was greatly beloved. All the bad news had been spoken and the heir of Linwood, at last telling him of his mother's death, stepped into the carriage which was to convey him to the nearest railway station. But the most trying ordeal was yet to come. The carriage, on its way, drew up before Mr. Graydon's cottage and Frank, almost unmanned by the violence of his emotions, went in to take, perhaps, a last farewell of that one for whose dear sake he was becoming an exile. Agnes received him at the door, and her wan, tremulous smile told its own story. She tried to greet him in cheerful tones, but all her woman's heart gave way at the first glance of her lover's eyes, and throwing herself, with a pitiful cry, into his outstretched arms, she squalled out in uncontrollable anguish.

"Oh! Frank, my own, dear Frank; how can I let you go, and yet I must—must, because of the love I bear you. By no less a sacrifice can I secure your lasting happiness, and do my own duty. Only I alone, as I consider, I would not complain—for most gladly would I die to save you from sorrow—but to know that, for poor me, you must wander for years, far from your home and country, seems more than I can bear."

It was now Frank straining to strengthen and console, and leading the distressed girl to a seat, he knelt at her feet and drawing her ruffled gown about her lips whispered sweetest words of hope and comfort; and soon she became more calm and was able to speak of the future with some show of composure.

"My sweet Agnes," said Frank, "the hardest part of our great trial is, that in the true spirit of the compact with my father, we are forbidden to write each other, or even send messages; but he has, this morning, so far modified this arrangement as to consent that the contents of my mother's weekly letters to me shall be left entirely to her own discretion, and as my own letters to her may be read by you, we shall thus, virtually, be in constant correspondence."

"And Agnes, do you know that I have not the least fear of my exile extending to five years? My father's heart is really most kind and generous and will every day plead more and more strongly for us. And, moreover, dearest, I rely greatly upon Sir George Mansfield's determination to win the countess of Millbrook and Lady Louisa over to his own views. God grant he may succeed, and quickly!"

And so the lovers talked themselves into almost cheerfulness—as such lovers ever will—until Frank could no longer delay his departure, and he now drew from its case a costly ring, the great diamond of which flashed in brilliant, starlike rays on every movement.

The enraptured lover gazed with adoring eyes upon the inspired countenance of the wrapt enthusiast and, clasping her to his heart, exclaimed: "My pure, unselfish darling; each word you utter makes it only harder to part with you. Your sublime faith rebukes my fears and gives me courage to endure. I am forced to confess that your instincts are more true, your sense of right more just than mine, and that we must for the present obey my father's stern decree; yet, how can I leave you, oh, Agnes, the crown and joy of my life?" And once again, as heart beat close to heart, their souls seemed kilt in one by the transcendent power of an undying love, in which angels might have gloried.

And now we must press onward in the story of these young lives. Immediately on parting with Agnes Frank again sought his father's presence, and, in a few words informed him of his own change of purpose, but candidly added: "You must not think, sir, that any credit whatever is due me in this matter. It is all Miss Graydon's doing. I am still convinced that your decision is cruel and unjust, but she noble girl, insists that I shall comply with your will; and I have no alternative. I am bound, however, in all fairness, to tell you that five years, or five times five, will not bring about the result you desire; although you are a true and honorable man, my enforced absence will yield this compensation, that I shall retain your love, receive your full and cordial consent to my marriage at the end of the term, and shall, besides, have the satisfaction of knowing that my mother is spared the suffering which any break in our family relations would surely cause her."

Col. Howard looked greatly pleased as his son spoke, and, grasping his hand with all his old-time warmth, ex-

claimed: "My dear boy, you have made me very happy. There is not a cloud between us; and as for Miss Graydon, words can hardly express my admiration of her high-principled conduct. Whatever may happen, she will always possess my friendship and esteem. When I propose I like compromise, a few hours ago, I certainly had, and still have, hopes differing from yours, but I made no mental reservation; and I now again say that if, on completion of your travels, you and Miss Graydon are then inclined to marry you shall have not only my free consent, but my blessing also; for you will have fairly earned both. And now, my son, when do you think of setting out?"

"In three days, father, if this will suit you. It is best to get over the parting while our mutual grief is new to us. I will, with your consent, escort Miss Graydon to her father's house to-morrow and accompany him with our plans for I quite agree with you that my wife's wife's—this is a quiet smile—ought to remain no longer in her present position."

The old colonel seemed rather taken aback at this pronouncement, for, intrusted, Frank was the pride of his heart; but he finally agreed that the young man should arrange everything in his own way.

Some few days after assuming her new duties Agnes walked over to Linwood hall to see Mrs. Howard, who showed her a letter, just arrived from Frank, and it was really very difficult to say, judging from its contents, whether the long epistle was intended for his mother or his fiancee, so curiously had the writer interwoven his tale of filial affection with that of lover-like devotion. But the puzzle was easily solved by Agnes, who went home with a thankful and happy heart.

Everything at Linwood, Mrs. Howard said, was very quiet, and the girls greatly missed their brother, and even Col. Howard himself moped about in a most disconsolate manner, though fondly imagining that no one knew the cause so certainly. To Agnes, the whole aspect of the place seemed changed by the absence of one whose joyous presence had been its life and breath.

This the time wore on in a monotonous routine, which would have been insupportable, but for Frank's weekly letter, filled with everything which he thought might amuse the home circle and cheer Agnes in her solitude. Autumn passed into winter and winter gave place to spring. The early days of April had come, and Frank had now for quite six months been wandering from one historic spot to another, through Germany, Switzerland, France and Italy, but always saving in each of his letters where the next one from

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1891.

THE

1891.

# Mighty : Dollar

Rendered still more mighty by our

## GRAND : OFFERINGS OR Staple & Fancy Goods

Not a store in this section of country where

### A DOLLAR GOES SO FAR

As at the

## Cash Bargain Store,

Opposite the Portman House,

### Stanford, - Kentucky-

We

Are Daily Receiving NEW GOODS,

For the

### ♦ HOLIDAYS, ♦

And

Prices will be The Lowest.

—Can give Special Bargains in —

Silk Handkerchiefs, Silk Mufflers,  
Cashmere Mufflers, Gloves, Ties,  
Gents' & Ladies' Underwear, Boots  
Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c.

A big lot of Sample Caps for Boys and Men, just from auction will  
be sold at less than manufacturing prices.

**On Tuesday, 15th, we will open up a big lot of dry  
goods, notions, &c.**

Which were purchased at a forced sale and they will pass over the  
counters at such prices that no house in town will ever be able to approach. Only a look and you will be convinced.

We have engaged additional help and will try and serve you as  
promptly as we possibly can.

**Do not mistake the place, follow the crowd to the BIG DOUBLE ROOM, opposite the Portman House.**

B. F. JONES, SR., Pro'r.

P. S.—From Dec. 15 to Jan. 1, or, we will pay 25¢ per dozen  
for your Eggs. Bring them along.

## MACK : HUFFMAN,

Dealer In

FURNITURE &amp; UNDERTAKERS' GOODS.

desires to call the attention of the  
public to the complete line always  
found in his store. He can furnish  
you with as nice a

Christmas Present

AS YOU COULD WISH.



To those who are a little behind in their accounts with him, he asks  
as a special favor that they come forward and settle.

## R. ZIMMER

Dealer In

## Fruits, : Candies,

TOYS AND XMAS TRIX, ASKS THE PUBLIC TO

## CALL AND SEE

His line of Holiday Goods.

### A BLOODY HIGHWAY.

Record of the Crimes Committed  
on a Kansas Road.

A Favorite Report of Thieves and Murders Who Plundered and Killed at Every Opportunity.

Grouse Creek road, in Cowley county, has attained an unenviable notoriety during the last few years. To the ghost hunter it would prove a rich field, for here can be found enough horrors to fully satisfy the most morbid imagination. A few years ago a cattleman, known as Dave Bright, was driven in a hack on this road from Arkansas City, beaten senseless and robbed of \$100. A little further down at Silverdale railway station, George Blair was shot and killed while trying to rob the postoffice. Near where the road crosses Grouse creek, known as Estus ford, United States Richard Walker, unarmed except by his Winchester rifle, captured a party of five horse thieves who had camped there, preparing for a raid prior to a run down into the territory. He was more fortunate than the city marshal of Coffeyville, who, with a posse of five men, rode into a camp of three horse-thieves, near the same spot, and demanded their surrender. The marshal was shot down by the leader of the thieves, when the posse fired a volley, bringing down the murderer. Both men were carried to a little log schoolhouse near the creek, where they were tenderly cared for until both the officer and the outlaw died a few minutes later. The latter was buried beside the road and the marshal was carried home to his mourning family. At Estus ford an old man named Kiehl was knocked from his horse, rubbed, bound and gagged, taken across the creek and turned loose on the burned prairie to make his way the best he could, barefooted, to Arkansas City. In the log schoolhouse which had sheltered the murdered officer and his slayer, within a few feet of the grave that could still be plainly seen, Tom Armstrong was captured by the sheriff of Cowley county. Armstrong had shot and killed James Riley in front of his own store in Arkansas City, and had fled to the old rendezvous. Down the trail, or road, many stolen horses had been led across the river on French ranch. So numerous had become these facts that finally a vigilance committee arrested Hugh Hager, who was supposed to be being one of the leaders of a bandit crew to Grouse creek, and to obtain from a tree into which he was tied a lead. He did not confess and was finally turned loose. Only a little farther down the road a hour the framed fellow was arrested after a brief battle in which no one was injured. This time the right man was secured and he is now serving a long term in the penitentiary. A short time since John Seeley, another man afflicted with a desire to appropriate other people's horses, was arrested after a brief battle in which no one was injured. This time the right man was secured and he is now serving a long term in the penitentiary. A short time since John Seeley, another man afflicted with a desire to appropriate other people's horses, was arrested after a brief battle in which no one was injured. This time the right man was secured and he is now serving a long term in the penitentiary.

I went to bed pretty early on Christmas eve so as to give my parents a chance to get the presents out of the closet in mamma's room, where they had been locked up since they were bought. I kept my close on except my shoes, and put my nightgown over them so as I'd look white if any of them came near me. Then I waited, pinching myself to keep awake. After awhile papa came into the room with a lot of things that he dumped on Tommy's bed. Then mamma came in and put some things on mine and in our two stockings that were hung up by the chimney. Then they both went out very quiet, and soon all the lights went out too.

I kept on pinching myself and waiting for a time, and then when I was sure that everybody was asleep I got up. The first thing I went into was my sister's room, and got her white fur rug that mamma gave her on her birthday, and her sealskin cap that was hanging on the closet door. I tied the cap on my head with shoestrings and it made a good big cap. Then I put the fur rug around me and pinned it with big safety pins what I found on Tommy's garters. Then I got mamma's new scrap basket, trimmed with roses, what Mrs. Simmons broidered for the church fair, and piled all of the kid's toys into it. I fastened it to my back with papa's suspenders, and then I started for the roof.

I hurt my fingers some opening the scuttle, but kept right on. It was snowing hard and I stood and let myself get pretty well covered with flakes. Then I crawled over to the chimney that went low into our room and climbed up on top of it. I had brought my bicycle lantern with me and I lighted it so as Tommy wouldn't see me when I came down the chimney into the room.

### BILLY'S SANTA CLAUS EXPERIENCE.

F COURSE I don't believe in any such person as Santa Claus, but Tommy does. Tommy is my little brother, aged six. Last Christmas I thought I'd make some fun for the young one by playing Santa Claus, but as always happens when I try to amuse anybody I jes got myself into trouble.

I went to bed pretty early on Christmas eve so as to give my parents a chance to get the presents out of the closet in mamma's room, where they had been locked up since they were bought. I kept my close on except my shoes, and put my nightgown over them so as I'd look white if any of them came near me. Then I waited, pinching myself to keep awake. After awhile papa came into the room with a lot of things that he dumped on Tommy's bed. Then mamma came in and put some things on mine and in our two stockings that were hung up by the chimney. Then they both went out very quiet, and soon all the lights went out too.

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CLIMBED UP ON TOP OF IT.

There did not seem to be any place inside the chimney where I could hold on by my feet, but the ceiling in our room was not very high and I had often jumped most as far, so I jes let her go, and I suppose I went down. Anyway, I did not know about anything for a long time. Then I woke up all in the dark with my head feelin queer, and when I tried to turn over in bed I found I wasn't in bed at all, and then my arms and legs began to hurt terrible, mostly one arm that was doubled up. I tried to get up, but I couldn't because my bones hurt so bad I was terrible cold and there was nothing to stand on. I was jes stuck. Then I began to cry, and pretty soon I heard mamma's voice sayin to papa.

"I nessus must be spairys that are makin' that noise in the chimney, deseton a makin' at the wood in the boys' fire place."

I heard papa strike a light and then the wood begun to crackle. Then, I jinked, it began to get hot and smoky and I schemed.

"Help! Murder! Put out that fire! You want to burn me up!"

Then I heard papa stamping on the wood and mamma calling out:

"Where's Billy? Where is my child?"

Next Tommy woke up and began to cry and everything was terrible, especially the pains all over me. Then papa called out very stern:

"William, if you are in that chimney come down at once!" and I answered, cryin, that I would if I could, but I was sinkin and couldn't.

Then I heard papa gettin dressed, and pretty soon he and John from the stable went up on the roof and let down ropes what I put around me and they hauled me up.

I was jes daylight and I was all black and sooty and scratched and my arm was broken.

Everybody scolded me except mamma. I had spoilt my sister's white rug, and broken all of Tommy's toys, and the snow what went in through the scuttle melted and marked the parlor ceiling, besides I guess it cost papa a good deal to get my arm mended. Nobody would believe that I had jes meant to make some fun for Tommy, and my arm and all my bruised places hurt me awful for a long time. If I live to be a million I won never goin to play Santa Claus agin.

CORNELIA REDMOND.

The Antiquity of the Christmas Box.

Three centuries ago the Christmas box, now not often heard of, was in the height of its glory, as these lines show:

"Gladly the Boy with Christmas box in hand,  
Throughout the town his devious route goes."

## EVERYBODY INVITED

—To call at—

## A. R. Penny's

.....And examine the.....

## HOLIDAY GOODS,

Something to suit every taste at prices lower than ever before.

An Elegant Line  
Ladies and Gents' Watches, Jew-  
elry of All Kinds.

### A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF SILVERWARE,

Engraved without extra charge. Large line of

### Plush and Hard Wood Toilet Cas- es, Albums, Books

And Novelties. Come and See, Buy and be happy.

A. R. PENNY.

## JAMES FRYE, HUSTONVILLE, KY.

I have purchased the entire stock of Owsley &amp; Craig, consisting of

### Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Carpets, Wall-paper, Groceries, &c., at

### A BIG DISCOUNT,

I must make room for Spring Goods and from now until JAN. 1ST, I OFFER GREAT BARGAINS in all kinds of goods in my line. Granulated sugar, 5 cts.; Arbuckle's coffee, 22½ cts.; Green coffee, 20 cts.; All standard brands of calicoes, 5 cts.; Indigos, 6 cts.; Home made rag carpet, 16 cts.; All wool carpet, 55 cts.; Union carpet, 25 to 40 cts.; Hemp carpet, 10 to 15 cts.; Nice line of rugs very low. Cloaks at one-half price. Great reduction in heavy weight clothing. A job in fine, side-lace shoes at \$1, worth from \$3 to \$4.50. Hoosier cotton, 6 cts.; A. A. A. Tricot, 7 cts.; Masonville, 8½ cts.; Green Ticket Lonsdale, 8½ cts. These cottons are all yard wide. Plaid cottons, 5 to 7 cts.; Ginghams, 7 cts., worth 10 cts.; Heavy boots at \$1.25 to \$3, worth from \$2 to \$4. A nice and complete line of

### LADIES' SHOES,

At a great mark-down price. Hand-sewed at \$2.50 to \$3, worth \$3 to \$5. Some extra bargains in mens' fine shoes.

The very highest market price paid for produce.

Don't wait until Saturday but come at once. These goods will not be sold long at these prices. No trouble to show goods.

Yours, the Tireless Toiler for Trade, JAMES FRYE.

## CALL ON W. C. GREENING, HUSTONVILLE, KY.

Dealer In Groceries, Hardware, Glass-  
Queens- Ware, Cigars,  
and Tobaccos.

He invites the attention of the public to the completeness of his stock in every detail and desires to call particular attention to the low figures at which the above goods are sold. He will not have a large Christmas stock but for Candies, both plain and fancy, and nuts, and the like, his store is the place to go. He desires to thank the people of his section for the liberal patronage he has received and hopes by fair dealing to merit a continuance during the year, 1892.

## SANTA CLAUS

With all of his cargo of CHRISTMAS GOODS has made his head-quarters at

## J. G. Weatherford & Co.'s HUSTONVILLE, KY.

and will be there for the next few days. In his immense stock will

be found a splendid assortment of

### Christmas Presents of Every Description, Etc.

Besides Confectioneries, Dolls, Toys, will be found a handsome lot of Comb and Brush Cases, Manicure Sets, and an endless variety of Alabams and the like. The people of the West End are cordially invited to call and see the largest stock of Xmas Trix ever brought to Hustonville. Thanking our patrons for past favors we solicit a continuance during the coming year.

## Stanford Female College.

J. M. HUBBARD, A. M., President.

Fall Session Tuesday, September 1st, 1891.

Full corps of Conservatory and Normal School teachers. Superior courses in Literature, Music and Art. Excellent boarding department. Catalogues and circulars furnished on application.

## SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., DECEMBER 18, 1891

W. P. WALTON.

It appears that the disgraceful acts of the Reed Congress, which turned out democrats and seated republicans with no reason, justice or excuse, except that it had the power, are to be repeated in the grave and reverend Senate. A conspiracy has been entered into to rob Brie, Hill and White of their seats and if the infamous precedent established is followed it will be successful. The republican majority in the Senate is growing small by degrees and beautifully less all the time, even with the admission of rotten boroughs as States for the purpose of making additions to it, and in their desperation at a prospective loss of power the unscrupulous leaders are capable of anything. The alleged grounds for unseating Senator Brie is that at the time of his election he was not a resident of Ohio; the charges against Hill are that he has forfeited his seat by failing to resign the governorship of New York, and that against White is that he is not duly elected, as Louisiana is not under a republican form of government, because if it was, the Legislature would have been republican and elected a republican senator. Of course there is no right or justice in any of these absurd propositions, but might is right with the party in power and it has done even worse things. The people expressed in unmistakable terms their indignation over the usurpation of Reed and his gang at the November election by almost wiping out the republican membership in the Lower House of Congress, yet the lesson seems to have been lost on the conspirators. But let them do their worse. Their doom is sealed the their damnation assured.

In view of the alarming number of fatal accidents among brakemen, Senator Culhoun, of Illinois, has presented a bill under the Interstate Commerce law, to require railroad companies to put automatic brakes on their freight cars. The impracticability of the adoption of a brake has been in the fact that the floor of the cars are of so many different heights, and no man can invent a device to cover this trouble, there will have to be a uniformity of cars if the law is passed.

Mr. E. W. Newman, the talented editorial writer of the Louisville Times, has gone to Washington to represent that paper and the Courier Journal there. He has also been appointed to one of the sinecures under the doorkeeper, the salary of which, with his other positions will keep the wolf a long ways from his door. His correspondence is over his well-known nom de plume of Savoyard and like all his productions are well written and entertaining.

SENATOR PEPPER, the individual whom the alliance crowd blew into the U. S. Senate from Kansas, and who is much more noted for his hirsute appendage than for his brains, tried to play a double game so as to get the best assignments on committees. But his trick was exposed and failed to work and as the C. J. expresses it, his effort to carry water on both shoulders may result in his carrying only empty piggins.

THOMAS NELSON PAGE, a native of Hanover county, Va., has been chosen by the Harper Bros. to conduct the Editor's Drawer in their magazine. This is a high compliment to the young man, who has attained a rapid and deserved prominence in the literary world. His charming stories of slave life, which he reads with such striking effect, has made him a great reputation, and in Louisville especially he is almost idolized.

"What shall we do with our boys?"—Craiblock's Paper. Didn't know you had any.—George town Times.

For a newspaper man, Bro. Bell shows remarkable ignorance of his brethren of the quill. Craiblock is too truthful to have said "our" boys, unless he had boys.

W. L. PITTMAN, of Maine, and Mr. M. Dallas, of Pennsylvania, are the democrats appointed to U. S. circuit judgeships by the president, who had to divide up that much. Among the others are Nathan Goff, of West Virginia, and W. H. Taft, of Ohio. The latter, who is at present solicitor general, will preside over the Kentucky district.

The last legislature in order to do something to please the tax-payers reduced the rate, over the protest of Gov. Buckner. The con. con. was not taken into consideration and that expense, in addition to the reduction of rate, will cause, says the auditor's report, a deficit of \$481,430.81 at the end of the fiscal year 1892.

MILWAUKEE is so anxious for the honor of having the Democratic National Convention held there that her citizens have raised a guarantee fund of \$100,000 to pay all the expenses of the convention. Wisconsin deserves the distinction for having gone democratic at the last election.

The Virginia legislature re-elected Senator Daniel without opposition.

The editors of the Maysville Commonwealth, the Richmonder, the Bowling Green Democrat and others will please accept the grateful acknowledgments of the editor and business manager for the compliments, which they print, and which we shall strive to deserve.

### NEWSY NOTES.

—Fire destroyed \$250,000 worth of business property in Florence, Ala.

—The present Congress has more young men in it than any of its predecessors, 48 of them being under 40.

—In a wild-eyed effort to murder the conductor, a drunken Mississippi planter fell from the train and broke his neck.

—Matt B. Dunaway, a wealthy planter, killed Dr. Allen at Richmond, Texas, for making depreciating remarks about his daughter.

—One hundred armed guards are to be placed at each of the Tennessee branch prisons, and the convict miners will shortly be returned.

—Judge Patterson has declined the office of Inter-State Commissioner for the reason that he is a candidate for the U. S. Senate from Texas.

—Nat Crutchfield failed to get the chairmanship of the House, but the winner appointed him journal clerk, the best paying position under him.

—The fast train between New York and Buffalo collided with a switch engine at Fishkill, killing the engineer and fireman and injuring several passengers.

—Edward M. Field, son of Cyrus W. Field and a partner in the bankrupt brokerage firm, was arrested and locked up on an indictment for grand larceny.

—The severest storm known raged for six hours at Pueblo, Col., Tuesday. Traffic and business were suspended. Two houses were blown down, etc. no one was killed.

—Mr. James Caldwell, Sr., a brother of Mrs. C. H. Winchester, died in Louisville. He was born in 1820 and married Miss Henrietta Rochester of Danville, in 1841.

—The post-office at Elizabeth, Ky., was robbed Monday night of \$30 worth of stamps and a small amount of money, and the store was robbed of a number of pairs of boots and shoes.

—By the wrecking of the Birmingham express near Lewis, Okla., persons were killed and 40 wounded. The "P. E. V." on the C. & O. collided at Aderson with a freight, killing two and wounding seven persons.

—Clifford Carroll, serving a term in the Indiana penitentiary, hit General Appliance on the head with a rock, which caused convulsion of the brain and death in a few days. He had frustrated an attempt of the convict to escape.

—A United States mail wagon was stopped and robbed of registered packages on the streets of Cincinnati by five men. The empty packages have been found, but there is no clew to the robbers. Ting loss is heavy.

—Speaker Crisp Wednesday announced as the Committee on Rules Meigs McMillin, Catchings, Reed, Barrows and Crisp. He does not expect to announce all of the committee until the 23d, when Congress will adjourn for the holidays.

—J. B. Thompson, of Harrodsburg, has a case before the Supreme Court to determine the question whether or not, in the export of whisky, the exporter must pay a tax upon the amount which is lost by leakage or evaporation before exportation is perfected.

—The examining trial of Mrs. Zach Ward, charged with poisoning her husband, was concluded at Bardstown and she was held over to await the action of the grand jury with her bail at \$500. She got tired of the old man and wanted a younger and better looking one.

—Dr. E. M. Green, Jr., who has been practicing medicine here for the past year or two, has been appointed assistant resident physician at the Eastern Lunatic Asylum, at Lexington. Dr. Green is the elder son of Rev. E. M. Green, of the First Presbyterian church, Danville Advocate.

—Baron Hirsch is now the largest landholder in the world. He has bought 3,001 square leagues of land in the Argentine Confederation, paying \$1,300,000. He intends it as home for the exiled Hebrews of Russia. Its area is greater than that of West Virginia, or Montenegro or Palestine. —Louisville Courier.

—The last legislature in order to do something to please the tax-payers reduced the rate, over the protest of Gov. Buckner. The con. con. was not taken into consideration and that expense, in addition to the reduction of rate, will cause, says the auditor's report, a deficit of \$481,430.81 at the end of the fiscal year 1892.

—Milwaukee is so anxious for the honor of having the Democratic National Convention held there that her citizens have raised a guarantee fund of \$100,000 to pay all the expenses of the convention. Wisconsin deserves the distinction for having gone democratic at the last election.

—The Virginia legislature re-elected Senator Daniel without opposition.

The editors of the Maysville Commonwealth, the Richmonder, the Bowling Green Democrat and others will please accept the grateful acknowledgments of the editor and business manager for the compliments, which they print, and which we shall strive to deserve.

—Mrs. Blanche Sweeney has rented the Palmer residence on Richmond street.

—The trial of the colored persons who were arrested for selling whisky in violation of law, resulted in the imposition of a number of fines upon various individuals, among whom were John Harris, Lee Floyd, William Bend, Curley Mullins and various others. The fines ranged from \$25 to \$50 for each illegal sale. An appeal has been taken to the circuit court in some of the cases.

—Wednesday afternoon while Benton Ashby, the little telegraph messenger, was holding a horse at Dr. Hunt's, on Richmond street, the animal became frightened and dashed up the street. When in front of Gen. Landrum's residence the buggy struck a tree, throwing young Ashby violently to the ground, which brained him pretty badly. He was able to resume his walk at the depot this morning.

—The honor conferred upon Hon. Jim Bennett, of Richmond, by his appointment by Director-General Davis as honorary commissioner of the World's Fair to Europe, was worthily bestowed. Mr. Bennett is a gentleman in every sense of the word; a man of high standing throughout the State and wherever known, and will fill any position that he would accept with credit to himself and honor to his town, county and State.

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# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY., DECEMBER 18, 1891

E. WALTON, Bus. Manager

## MEANS BUSINESS.

ENGRAVING beautifully and artistically done at A. R. Penny's.

Your engraving is now ready. Please call and settle. A. R. Penny.

Have your watch, clock and jewelry repaired at A. R. Penny's. All work warranted.

Reassurance that all silverware, watches, rings, &c., brought at A. R. Penny's will be engraved free of charge.

## PERSONAL POINTS.

MR. MACK HUFFMAN was in Louisville Tuesday.

Mrs. JENNIE DUNCAN, of Lexington, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. C. Warren.

MR. AND MRS. F. L. CHAPMAN'S little daughter, Lillie, is very ill of pneumonia.

Mrs. PEGGYTA HEDGES, of Pendleton, Kansas, arrived on a visit to relatives yesterday.

MISS ANNE SHANKS left Wednesday for a several weeks' visit to friends in Little Rock, Ark.

RICHARD GENTRY was taken with a severe chill on returning from his month's burial and is now quite ill with pneumonia.

CAPT. TOM ELKINS passed through Tuesday en route to Mississippi, where he is spending the winter with his mother Mrs. Estill.

MR. T. W. LEON fell while coming down the steps from his office at Bowbad and stuck a paper eraser, which he held, through the flesh part of his left hand.

Mrs. MAGGIE LEWIS has closed her school at Buckeye, which averaged an attendance of 40. The patrons were so well pleased with her that she was engaged for the next session.

SQUIRE T. M. PENNINGTON and Miss Fannie Pennington left for Middlesboro Wednesday. The young couple will greatly miss Miss Fannie, who is as full of life as a pretty and popular.

MR. AND MRS. A. D. REED will leave Monday for Elizabethtown, where Mrs. Reed will teach a course of education. We commend her as a most competent teacher of both that and physical culture.

## CITY AND VICINITY.

WANTED, 500 Turkeys. M. F. Lakin & Co.

HOLIDAY GOODS of every description at A. A. Warren's.

CANDY 10¢ per pound. Florida Orange 25¢ per dozen on W. H. Brady's.

W. H. BRADY has a stock of candy exhibition at his store that weighs 100 pounds.

THE MIDNIGHT ALARM is the next show booked. It will appear at Walton's Opera House Dec. 20.

THE LITTLE SON OF Fields Salter, colored, who was so badly burned some 10 days ago, died Wednesday.

WILLIAM HALE, a young man of the Highland section, was thrown from his wagon, Tuesday, and had his right leg broken.

CANDIES of all kinds, Toys, Oranges, Lemons, Nuts, Cocoanuts, Cranberries, Pickles, Oysters and Crackers at A. A. Warren's.

Mrs. REED's class goes to Goshen tonight, the 18th, and to-morrow night at McCormick's will end the series of entertainments.

DON'T BUY until you see A. A. Warren's stock, which is made up of many useful and ornamental pieces in China, Glass and Japanese Wares.

E. P. OWLES sold to John M. Hall the 25 shares of Farmers Bank & Trust Co. stock, advertised in this paper, at \$120, reserving the 1st of January dividend.

LOUIS H. RAMSEY & Co. will begin the publication of a newspaper at Lexington, Jan. 10, to be called the Boomer. It is principally for advertising purposes, but will contain many comic and amusing features.

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL is pleased to pay the correspondents of the INTERIOR JOURNAL the compliment that they are among the best of any country paper in the state. We are proud of most of them and would be prouder if they would be more regular in their contributions.

A DISPATCH from Somerset says the excitement over the recent oil find in the adjoining county of Wayne is still intense and the citizens of Somerset started a subscription list, headed by the business men and an effort will be made to raise \$30,000 for the purpose of building an oil pipe line from the wells to that place, a distance of 20 miles.

ON ACCOUNT of a misunderstanding with the gentleman from whom Mr. A. Tribble leased the Cumberland Hotel at Middlesboro, he will give up that hotel about Jan. 1st and return to Junction City and resume charge of the Tribble House at that place. Capt. Richards, the present manager, is undecided at present what he will engage in, but will very likely return with his family to this place.

A LINE of fine lamps just received at A. A. Warren's.

MARY SMITH has given bail with W. G. Holland, of Yonemite, as his bondsman.

THE OLD FELLOWS of this place will give a grand banquet for the benefit of themselves and a few visiting members, at the Colley House, Tuesday evening, Dec. 29th.

WHO but Bro. Blakely, of the New Port Journal, could have said so much in so few words: "The INTERIOR JOURNAL has been enlarged. It couldn't be improved."

B. F. BOYCE, of Boyle, was here Tuesday hunting for his wife, who had mysteriously disappeared. He put P. C. McLeone on the trail and he succeeded in tracing her to Lexington City, where he lost track of her. She is said to be dejected.

K. O. H. ATTENBERG.—A regular meeting of Hope Lodge No. 10 will be held at Old Fellow's Hall this Friday evening, Dec. 18th, at 8 P.M. A. M. The prospective bride is a splendid looking representative of her sex and is as bright and attractive as she is handsome.

—The marriage of Mr. Clarence P. Stucky to Miss Eva Murphy came off promptly at 7 o'clock at Bowbad, Monday evening. Rev. John Bell Gibson performed the ceremony and two hearts were bound together that began to love at first sight. The bride is a petite blonde, with many accomplishments, and the groom is a good business man and one who will, we believe, appreciate the treasure he has won.

Judge John B. Dennis, of the Sayers Sewing Machine Company, Cincinnati, was united in marriage to Mrs. Mary C. Hinkle, in Louisville, a few days ago. Judge Dennis was for a long time a resident of this place, where he has many friends who will be glad to hear of his good fortune. The Commercial says that after the wedding the happy pair left for Nashville and will spend the honeymoon in a leisurely jaunt through Tennessee, North Carolina, Georgia and Alabama, returning to Louisville to take up a permanent abode.

COL. DAVID F. LOGAN and Miss Sophie Bright were united in marriage at Louisville, Wednesday night, by Rev. E. McTernan. The attendants were Misses Linda Thomas, of Lebanon; Carrie Knight, of Nicholasville; Sue Howell and Jenny Knight, of Harrold, Messrs. R. W. Eastland, James A. Lee, S. R. Clark, W. D. Moore, James Spillman, The ushers were Dr. J. H. Esteller and A. G. Whitley. A reception was held at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Sophie Bright, after the ceremony. Col. Logan and his lovely bride will please accept the INTERIOR JOURNAL's congratulations and best wishes for a long life of happiness.

## MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

CHARLES FATE, a brakeman, and Miss Sarah Miller were married at Rowland yesterday by Rev. M. N. Early.

Mrs. Wicker, of Somerset, is looking for her husband, who has gone off with Miss Lillie Myers, of Louisville.

MARY LILLIE MAY, daughter of Rev. W. P. Harvey, was married in Louisville Tuesday to Mr. W. D. Bell, a young Harrison lawyer.

—In Bourbon county, Ala., five brothers married five sisters and the mother of the girls married the father of her daughters' husbands.

JOSEPH FIELD, a widower and the father of five children, and Miss Nancy Noble, of the Turnersville section, were married Wednesday. The happy couple left immediately for a bridal tour to Carroll county.

—We are in receipt of an invitation to the marriage of Miss Annie C. Higgins to Mr. Henry L. Wallace, which is to occur at the Presbyterian church, Paint Lick, Dec. 22, at 8 P.M. A. M. The prospective bride is a splendid looking representative of her sex and is as bright and attractive as she is handsome.

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## CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—The Mayfield Cumberland Presbyterian revival resulted in 150 conversions.

—There will be a protracted meeting at the Christian church in Junction City embracing Christmas and New Year.

—The Rev. Z. T. S. Coney, recently resigned Consul General to Turkey, has accepted the pastorate of the Christian Tabernacle, Columbus, Ind.

—Rev. J. J. Spencer, of Richmond, Va., has been called to the pastorate of the Christian church in this city. His engagement will begin the first Sunday in January.—Winchester News.

—Dr. Bidwell was pastor at Birmingham, Ala., before becoming pastor of the Broadway Methodist church, Louisville. During his four years' pastorate at Birmingham he received 800 members and built a \$1,000,000 church.

—Rev. J. L. Linden, a minister of the Christian church, has absconded from Nashville, after forging checks to the amount of \$600 and pawned three diamond rings obtained from a jeweler on pretense of allowing a young lady to whom he claimed to be engaged to make a selection.

—W. F. Grimsley, who lives near Nashville, suspected Pastor Abernathy of being too thick with his wife. So he sequestered himself when he called and just as the amorous minister had kissed and withdrawn his face, he fired a load of birdshot into it, horribly disfiguring it and putting out both eyes.

—Father McGlynn, the deposed priest, has again been prophesying future events in the religious world as follows: "I predict that in another generation the bitterest enemies of the Catholic will be the children and grandchildren who are thronging the church to-day." This was spoken too vast and of young girls in delirious movements, kept perfect time to the music of Robin Adair, rendered by Misses Reid, and the various positions and attitudes assumed were quite remarkable. The working song, led by Little Misses Carpenter, Mershon and McClary, in which a score of boys and girls appeared in as many occupations, such as wood sawyers, washer women, &c., was quite a feature, while Joe Severance's stump speech brought down the house, which would not be satisfied till the young gentleman had responded to an encore. The speech was very funny and delivered with as much effect as a first-class minstrel might. A closing song by the class and then the large and well-pleased audience dispersed. Mrs. Reid is to be congratulated on the complete success of her enterprise. She is a most worthy and competent lady and deserves the success she is accomplishing.

## FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—TOM HUNN bought in Casey 3 head of plow horses at \$45 to \$60.

—W. A. Cash sold to James Martin, of Madison, 3 mule colts for \$250.

—A. T. Nunnelley bought of T. A. Elkin nine head of butcher cattle at 24 cents.

—W. L. Herrin sold to Hughes, of Boyle, 21 head of fat 2 year old cattle at 24 cents.

—E. B. & E. P. Woods sold to a Marion county party 24 head of yearling mules at \$106.

—S. H. Baughman had a fine 2-year-old colt by Hop London to die of pink-eye, Tuesday night.

—Jones & Gray's hemp and grain warehouse, at Winchester, was burned. Loss \$65,000; insurance \$53,000.

—The Winchester Democrat reports sales of 72 hogs at 3.15 to 3.1; 34 1,555 pound cattle at 4.1 and some oxen at 4.

—Beef cattle are steady in Cincinnati at 4 to 5; select heavy hogs are fairly active at 3.60 to 3.70; sheep very dull at 2.1 to 2.4.

—The Georgetown Times reports sales of five cattle that weighed 1,600 pounds, at 4.1 and a earload of hogs, of 265 lbs. weight at 3.1.

—M. F. Edlin & Co., bought of Goss, Scott a lot of extra fat cows at 2.10 and received of Wm. Beck a bunch of hogs bought several weeks ago at 3.1.

—Frank & Anderson bought of J. C. Caldwell, 1,500 pounds of corn, to be delivered next August, at \$2.50. J. W. Hartman, buyer of Kentucky for Joe Hinkley, of Marion, in front of him feeding 1,100 to 1,125 pounds average, for which he received a price of 3.1. Advocate.

—We are in receipt of an invitation to the marriage of Miss Annie C. Higgins to Mr. Henry L. Wallace, which is to occur at the Presbyterian church, Paint Lick, Dec. 22, at 8 P.M. A. M. The prospective bride is a splendid looking representative of her sex and is as bright and attractive as she is handsome.

—Any one seeking a safe investment would do well to invest in stocks. We make more than a percentage above the market value of our investments in stocks and bonds. Money is loaned on good real estate.

—H. J. DARST, H. C. PARKE, W. A. THORPE, J. N. SEEVERANCE, J. F. PEYTON, JOS. SEVERANCE, J. H. BATTAGLIA, W. M. BRIGHT, Treasurers.

## CONDITION OF THE FARMERS BANK & TRUST CO.

AT STANFORD, KY.

AS OF DECEMBER 1, 1891.

ASSETS.

Capital stock.....

Surplus fund.....

Dividends paid.....

Current expenses in excess.....

Capital stock.....

Surplus fund.....

Dividends paid.....

Current expenses in excess.....

Capital stock.....

Surplus fund.....

Dividends paid.....

Current expenses in excess.....

Capital stock.....

Surplus fund.....

Dividends paid.....

Current expenses in excess.....

Capital stock.....

Surplus fund.....

Dividends paid.....

Current expenses in excess.....

Capital stock.....

Surplus fund.....

Dividends paid.....

Current expenses in excess.....

Capital stock.....

Surplus fund.....

Dividends paid.....

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Capital stock.....

Surplus fund.....

Dividends paid.....

Current expenses in excess.....

Capital stock.....

Surplus fund.....

Dividends paid.....

Current expenses in excess.....

Capital stock.....

# THE LOUISVILLE STORE GREAT HOLIDAY SALE

Commences this week. All goods sold regardless of Value.

## WE MUST SELL Our Immense Stock

And LOW Prices will do it. Greatest opportunity to buy Christmas Goods at Sacrificing Prices. Don't miss this chance. Read the following prices, which will prevail until after Christmas.

DRY GOODS.	Fancy dress goods 12½ cents worth 25c.	Ladies' fine kid shoes 90c.	Men's Kentucky flats \$1.50.	Men's all wool jeans pants 90c.	HOLIDAY GOODS.
Calicoes of all brands 5c.	Our celebrated Johnson shoe \$2.50.	Men's boots, equal to any \$1.90 boots in this town, for \$1.25.	Men's cassimere pants, 20 different styles, \$1.25.	Dolls, Wagons, Trinmpets, Wheelbarrows, Drums.	
Cotton bleached or unbleached 12½ c.	Children's shoes, 5 to 11 45c.	Children's suits \$1.25.	Boys' suits \$2.	Guns, Vases, Work Boxes, Toilet Sets, Perfumes, Handkerchiefs, and an immense line of Gents Mufflers and Neckwear at prices which will astonish you.	
Checked cotton 12½ c.	Misses' shoes, 12 to 2, all solid, 90c.	Men's jeans pants 50c.	Men's suits \$2.50.		
Canton flannel 5c and up.	Men's fine shoes \$1.	Men's jeans pants 65c.	Men's all wool suits \$7.50.		
Gingham 12½ c.					

Overcoats, Ladies' and Children's Cloaks and Underwear sold Regardless of Prices and Value. Come early and avoid the rush.

THE LOUISVILLE STORE,  
Main St., Stanford.

## CROW & CO.

Dealers In—

DRUGS & MEDICINES,  
McKINNEY, KY.

Keep on hand at all times a large assortment of carefully selected

## DRUGS

And PATENT MEDICINES of all kinds. Also carry a nice stock of

## FANCY GROCERIES.

COMMERCIAL : HOTEL,  
McKINNEY, KY.,  
J. P. CROW, PROP.

Rates very reasonable and Accommodations Strictly First-Class.

## Lincoln + Stock + Farm.

J. P. CROW, Prop.

BELMONT CHOCIE 8689  
SUMAC.

And many other good ones. Read pedigrees in this paper in his Spring Announcement.

→ H. C. RUPLEY, ←  
**Merchant Tailor,**

Is Receiving His

## Fall and Winter Goods

Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give

Go to A. A. WARREN'S

### "MODEL GROCERY"

For Canned Fruits, Vegetables and Meats,

Dried Apples, Peaches and Prunes, Rice, Cheese, Pickles, Preserves and Jams;

Lamps, Glass- and Queensware, Tin- and Woodenware, Fruit Jars, Jelly Glasses, &c.

The Big Stone Post roasts the Virginia editors who composed the excursion party. They went as far as Texas and the Post says it knows of one man who did not change his linen on the entire journey. It reports them as being a scurvy and uneducated set, and laments the decay of journalism in a State that once had the most influential papers in the country. It should be borne in mind, however, that as a rule only the poorest representatives of the press attend its associations and travel on dead-head excursions. The best element can't spare the time for such trips, and if they can, they prefer to pay their own expenses rather than accompany a riff-raff crew of poor writers. But the newspapers of Virginia have decayed woefully. "What," says Pope, "must be a priest when the monkey is a god?" What must be the tail of the Virginia press when the Richmond Dispatch is the head!—Louisville Post.

Mrs. Cabbage—"The new minister said he would call this evening."

Cabbage—"Then you had better dust the Bible and turn down a few corners of the leaves."—Judge.

A Soft Answer—She—"I thought I married the best man in town, but I find I made a mistake." He—"I thought I married the best girl in town and I find that I was not mistaken." She—"Forgive me, Charlie. You know that I do not always mean what I say." He (soft voice)—"Neither do I."—Brooklyn Life.

Husband (kindly)—My dear, you have nothing decent to wear, have you?

Wife (with alarm)—No, indeed I haven't—not a thing. I'd be ashamed to be seen anywhere. My evening dress has been worn three times already.

Husband—Yes, that's just what I told Bilkum when he offered me two tickets to the theatre to night. I knew if I took them they'd only be wasted. So I got one. You won't mind if I borrow it?—London Thought.

Secretary Foster wants \$1,600,000 for 100 pensioners and Petter has introduced a bill in the senate to grant service pensions, with additional amounts to all who were, at any time, prisoners of war. The head of the average family of five persons now pays an annual tax of \$12.50 for the support of the pension list and the rate is growing day and night year in and year out.—Louisville Times.

Deacon Ironside sat the fat stock show—Don't stop me! I want to get into' this. Doorkeeper—Don't be in a hurry, old man. You're obstructing the crowd that's trying to get in. What's the matter? Deacon Ironside struggling violently to get out—Them horses in the ring is waltzing—Chicago Tribune.

To seek to repeal the McKinley bill entire, with a republican Senate and president, seems to much like hitting one's head against a stone wall simply to show that he detests the obstacle. To knock out stones in the weakest places, with a view to breaching the wall, would be to better tactics.—N. Y. World.

Young Crimsonbeak—What kind of a mattress is that I sleep on?

Boarding-house Mistress—It was purchased for a fair mattress and a good one too.

Well, it must be getting bald-headed, —Yonkers Statesman.

Saratoga Association.

Mr. Charles Wicaleya, Secy of the Saratoga Racing Association, writes: "From the experience of many years' use of Quinn's Ointment, I unhesitatingly recommend it for the cure of blood spavins, windpills, and other soft enlargements."

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pill.

A new and new principle regulating the liver, stomach and bowels. Miles' Pill specially cures biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation, &c. Unexcelled for men, women, children. Smallest, surest. Fifty doses 25 cents. Samples at A. R. Penny's.

Men's Kentucky flats \$1.50.	Men's all wool jeans pants 90c.
Men's boots, equal to any \$1.90 boots in this town, for \$1.25.	Men's cassimere pants, 20 different styles, \$1.25.
Children's suits \$1.25.	Children's suits \$1.25.
Boys' suits \$2.	Boys' suits \$2.
Men's suits \$2.50.	Men's suits \$2.50.
Men's all wool suits \$7.50.	Men's all wool suits \$7.50.

### CLOTHING.

Boys' jeans pants 50c.	Boys' jeans pants 50c.
Men's jeans pants 65c.	Men's jeans pants 65c.

HOLIDAY GOODS.
Dolls, Wagons, Trumpets, Wheelbarrows, Drums.
Guns, Vases, Work Boxes, Toilet Sets, Perfumes, Handkerchiefs, and an immense line of Gents Mufflers and Neckwear at prices which will astonish you.

A. URBANSKY, Pro'r,  
Manes & Gabriel, Managers.

COME TO

## The New Cash Store

ANOTHER WHAT MONEY WILL DO

## Cash <sup>HA</sup> Always Told

And will never lose its power. It creates no stain that time the engines of the world will not be a power in purchasing

DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS, BOOTS,

NOTIONS, SHOES, and HATS?

Please notify us when you are not pleased return to your first love. I will not give my price because you should

Should see the stuff.

I WILL POSITIVELY KEEP NO BOOKS,

And all, and slate alike—the rich, the poor, the great, the strong, the weak, the wise and foolish. Money will tell. I am de-

termined.

BUILD UP A GOOD CASH TRADE

If close attention to business, advertising and low price will be shown to the store next to Yours and His, in the

City. He could secure

J. S. HUGHES.

### STEAM ENGINES

AND

### STEEL BOILERS,

Upright and Horizontal.  
Stationary, Semi-Portable and Portable. All sizes up to 26-horse power.  
Unexcelled in Safety, Simplicity, Strength and Durability.

W. & J. JAMES, Engineers & Builders.



Taking the Churches a whole, it is a great and good mitigation, but every now and then there crops out a blemish and meanness in it, which causes the cheeks of even worldlings to mount with indignation and shame. Such an instance recently occurred at Mexico, Mo., when the ministers of that place, in the narrowness of their minds, and bitterness of their souls, took concerted action to poison the public mind against a hall given by the Daughters of the Confederacy for the benefit of ex-Confederates; this, too, in the face of the fact that the Good Book places charity at the head of all the virtues. Louisville Times.

House for The Holidays.—The Green & Crescent Route will sell Louisville excursion tickets in all points on their line and to points in Ohio, Indiana and Michigan and unauthorized points north of the Ohio river. Also to points east of the Mississippi river and south of the Ohio and Potomac rivers. Tickets will be on sale Dec 20th to 25th, inclusive, and Dec 29th to Jan 1st, 1892, inclusive. Good for return till Jan. 5th, 1892. For further information write to or call on agents of the Green & Crescent Route.

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## BLUE GRASS THOUGHTS.

BILL NYE'S TOUCHING LITTLE POEM  
ABOUT THE HORSE, HOSS HOCE,

The Man Who Courted Death by Start-  
ing a Keeley Institute—Chicago Re-  
visited—Two Little Girls Who Lost  
Their Mothers.

[Copyright, 1891, by Edgar W. Nye.]

IN THE BLUE GRASS COUNTRY,

December.

This country is as hard to bent as a refractory carpet. From an agricultural point of view it has few equals and no superiors. On every hand values are advancing in every direction. Advancing in every direction is one of the most difficult jobs I know of. I used to attempt it myself, but now I do not use labor in any form.

Far away in whichever way the emigrated eye may turn it sees extended vistas among the stately trees, carpeted with beautiful blue grass and studded with meagre steeds.



CROWNED WITH LAURELS.

The lime dust from the magnificent roads falls upon the stimulated roots of the eternal lawns and fertilizes them the year round till the rich carpet crowds the white toll road and checks the trunks of the trees almost, as one may say.

Where will you see such wonderful Shorthorns, such slender legged, graceful and high blooded horses, such elongated men, such powerful native wines, made from the clustering corn? Where will you see such thrift among the thrifty and such a lack of among the other people? Echo, after wiping off her chin thoughtfully, answers, "Nowhere."

It is here that we strike still another pronunciation of the word "horse." It has inspired me to write a few stanzas entitled "A New Pair of Lines on the Horse." It reads as follows:

When the cowboy lights out over the prairie—

With a skin full of rum and rye—  
You'll find him most always in motion,  
Outside of what he terms a horse.

And up in New England, with abdomen bloated,  
The Puritan, freshened with mose, Puts cod liver oil on his wagon so new  
And now it fits like a horse.

But here in Kentucky, where nature is kind,  
And betting is molding close,  
You'll find the fair girls and elongated men  
Admiring and loving the horse.

[Words and music for sale at this office, or on receipt of price by addressing the author at Rock Shoals, N. C.]

Here I met young Mr. Beck, son of Senator Beck and late president of the senate of Wyoming. He presided when I revisited my old home a year ago in the young state where I was once a justice of the peace and editor of the frolicsome but impious "Boomerang."

It was at Cheyenne last year that I said to myself, "I will see the new capitol building and shake hands with See-  
retary of State Meekum, whose lawn used to be the arena on which my cats and Judge Brown's used to settle past differences."

As I went into the assembly chamber the gavel of Speaker Downey fell with a mellow thud and he announced that on the floor of the house a pioneer of the early days, crowned now with the laurels of a grateful people, bearing modestly upon his highly emphasized brow the wreath which he had so bravely won in the face of outrageous fortune, now stood, and he took pleasure in saying to gentlemen and members of the assembly that the regular order of business would be suspended pending a motion to adjourn. The member from Crook county (Mr. Kellogg) then rose and, with a flood of eloquence worthy of a better cause, welcomed the prodigal, and after asking that the fatted maverick be shun he moved that the house do now adjourn in honor of the occasion. It was an eloquent address, and placed Mr. Kellogg at the head of the house as an easy going and graceful speaker.

The senate had received the wink and adjourned, so that in ten minutes an informal reception was in progress and the legislative branch of the state government of Wyoming had taken an hour's holiday, just as it would if I had been a deceased member of that body.

It was a proud moment to get the elegy and the obituary and yet be able to eat breakfast the following day. No one who has not swelled up with parabolous pride over his own well worded epitaph can fully appreciate the pleasure of such a time.

Kentucky is full of chivalry and other wet groceries. I was asked to try some of the other wet groceries. I took a creme de menthe. My physician says that there is a mark of brass knuckles on one side of my face and an abrasion at the base of the skull that looks like the work of a shotgun. "Keep as quiet as you can, bathe the face frequently in armen, apply poultice to the base of the skull and hereafter in Kentucky remember that you take whisky or pass through the state at night."

Those are his words as I remember them dimly at this writing.

Yesterday I received a pitiful letter from Mrs. Bartholomew Tidd, of Per-  
cote, O. She addressed me at Mount Sterling, Ky., and writes as follows:

"You can do me a great service while in Kentucky by making inquiries for my husband, Bartholomew Tidd, of this place, who left home for Lexington over six weeks ago intending to open a Keeley bichloride of gold institute in Kentucky. His family fear that he has been in an-  
tions, perhaps and met with foul play. Oh, sir, be kind enough to inquire, as if death has really been his partner will you help me get track of his remains before they become un-  
distinguishable?"

I didn't the heart to tell her that he had started in here to build a Keeley institute. It was a foolish thing to do. Some men do not know much. They have a lot of hearts, but they are impulsive and carefree reflecting with their eyes two or us it would seem. Bartholomew Tidd will never more return to Fostoria, Ohio, and his home. He is an angel, but his judgment should have been brought in nights when the cold weather came on. Many a man with a good heart has gone to his death because his judgment lagged at the knees.

We passed through Dwight, Ills., not long ago. Dwight is the home of the Keeley institute. Certainly 1,000 men were in line or ready to fall into line for their regular hypodermic bichloride of gold, and they were good looking men too. Sad to say, they were in the main young men. Sixty-five per cent. were below forty, and none that I saw looked like weaks. They were healthy and normal in every way apparently, except that one horror had darkened their own lives and rear stained many a palow in far away homes.

It must be a good thing. Some three or four patients who have tried the home treatment have died, but probably through ignorance or carelessness, and the best proof of the instigator's success is the growth of the patronage.

It will do me years we will let Dr. Keeley settle with his conscience, and every other can well afford to give him a column advertisement every Sunday morning. It will do more good than many bales of dark and mortal literature of the "Father, dear father, come home with me now" order.

From Dwight we sailed into Chicago for a day and saw the big fat stock show. I am passionately fond of fine stock, having quite considerable of myself in my country place at Buck Shoals, N. C.

Whoever I see a white horse with a heavy head or whiskers on his feet or a ruff or hoofs, no sooner I am tempted to purchase him for my stud farm.

Sons of the absent Shorthorn were there, and I must say that they are a more popular class of cattle with me though not so tailor made, perhaps, as the Jersey and Ayrshire. The Shorthorn is possessed of those elegant qualities of mind and heart which make him beloved by good people everywhere. He is full of good impulses on his, and even in death we gather round him and appreciate him. The Shorthorn strikes a good average for weight, too, for five steers of this class left Mount Sterling recently averaging 2,150 pounds apiece.

Along with the fat stock and adjoining the hog department was the Lincoln cabin. I never before so fully realized from what a humble and beggarly beginning this powerful and gentle man arose. It is a little broken backed sty of one room to begin with, and another worse one added when Abe got too big to sleep with his parents. It is not the romantic log cabin of Joaquin Miller, but the shabby, badly louvered hovel of weak and hopeless, doleful, miserable poverty of the inexorable class.

From here he started away down the river with his flatboat load of farm produce and badly rectified whisky, only to lose his work and cargo over to the first unidentified buccaneer, who bought his load and agreed to meet him later at New Orleans and pay him, but who forgot about it up to the present time. Here he visited the old folks again as he left for the White House, and here he drove a sharpened stake in after years to mark the grave of his father and place a monument there.



PASSING THE HAT.

No Illinois boy need fear the future if he will look at that sorry structure, that tottering, pathetic wreck of Abraham Lincoln's early home.

Not far away on Wabash avenue is the old Libby prison, brought here with every brick and shingle in its place, and now a most interesting war museum. It is filled with wonders of the civil war, which every year is making more valuable as the swift centuries play tag with each other down the musty corridors of time.

Chicago certainly is getting ready for the most startling display of everything that can surprise, astonish and instruct the gaping millions from abroad and the eastern gentlemen who has not had time to go west of the Hudson river since William Penn swapped eighty-five cents worth of passemunterie for the state of Pennsylvania.

Two little girls were on the train south the other day, bound for Lone Pine. We

got to talking with them. They were very poor and all alone, with a tag pinned on their poor little gaudy shawls telling the conductor to see that they got to Lone Pine.

"We are going there to meet papa," the little one said, for she wasn't old enough to keep her affairs to herself. "He had a bad comick and so the doctor told him to go to Lone Pine."

"Have you no mamma, then?"

"Yes, but when papa went away she run off with a young man and had pompadour hair. I'm going to come on her when I get to Lone Pine. Oh, she was a bad one, you better believe. She sold the stove and they butchered the cow and sold it. Oh, she was a bad one, mamma was. When Uncle Ab bought our tickets and sent us to papa we've got our doldins, though."

The dolls were in their empty lunch box. It was rather pathetic and a good chance to do a little direct charity. It was easy to start such a movement. The harvest was ripe and the passengers were willing. We were not sorry about it when we saw papa, for he was a hollow chested man with the mark of death on his pallid face and the proper flush of consumption on each cheek bone. We saw him on the platform at Lone Pine, with hungry eye looking through the very walls of the car till he found them. The little one said, "Hello, papa," and bounded into his trembling arms.

The elder one caught him by the coat tails and called attention to how hard it had been to keep her sister tidy in the long, dusty, hungry ride. "Just look at them hands! You wouldn't believe that I washed them back here about fifteen miles and wiped 'em on her shawl, 'cos we got our money that the passengers give us done up in the handkerchief, would you?"

He said nothing. He bowed his head over them, one at a time, with a hungry little sob, and there was a tremble in his beard and we heard him say, "You poor little neglected, motherless babies."

Then he took them away with their dolls and their tear stained faces, and I thought as they turned away at Lone Pine that in case eternal punishment is a settled fact, the Associate Mephistopheles whose duty it may be to now and then pour hot rozzon on that fugitive mother and occasionally turn her around so that the other side can get a little better done ought naturally to be a very less man. I trust she may read this letter and that she will find it duly "funny."

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The Czarina Alex, there's a plot against us right here in our own household.

The Czar (carelessly)—Oh, I'm getting used to find sort of thing.

The Czarina—But this is the most das-  
tardly plot yet.

The Czar—What—?

The Czarina (in a low whisper)—The cook is going to leave—Life.

As Abe's chamber.

As a young man passed along the street a resident remarked to a visitor: "That is one of our ablest financiers."

"Why, I am astonished," was the reply. "He doesn't look to be over twenty-five."

"He isn't so old as that even."

"How does he happen to be so suc-  
cessful?"

"Blamed if I know. He came here a  
stranger three years ago, with nothing  
except his good looks, and today he is  
the husband of the richest woman in the  
town."—Detroit Free Press.

The sad part of it.

Denver—That was a sad thing about  
Baldwin. He ordered a seventy-five  
dollar overcoat, and the day after it was  
delivered he was taken down with ty-  
phoid, and won't be able to wear it for a  
year.

Melton—Will he be able to wear it  
next year?

Beaver—Oh, yes. But think of hav-  
ing to wear a new overcoat the same  
year you pay for it.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Kept Count.

Dot went with her mother to church one Sunday and was as demure as possible. She listened with absorbing interest while the minister read through the hymn beginning "As pants the hart for cooling streams," when she whispered to her mother, "Why, mamma, there are two pair of pants in that hymn."—New York Tribune.

An Obstacle.

She—I thought your brother had  
decided to get married in the evening.

He—I had, but I was to be his best  
man, and a slight difficulty presented it-  
self.

She—Indeed! Pray, what was it?

He—We couldn't both wear the same  
dress suit.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Reporter—Did you sell the jewels of  
the late Miss Footly, which she be-  
queathed for the founding of a hospital?

Executor—Yes.

Reporter—Might I ask how much was  
realized?

Executor—Certainly. It was \$4,37.—  
New York Sun.

Always Sweet.

Merchant—What kind of cider is that?

Farmer—Tramp cider.

Merchant—What do you call it that for?

Farmer—It never works.—Detroit  
Free Press.

## Stockholders' Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the National Bank of Hustonville will be held at their banking house in Hustonville on the second Tuesday in January, 1892, for the purpose of electing eleven Directors to serve the ensuing year.  
80-1 J. W. HOCKER, Cashier.

## Stockholders' Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank will be held at their banking house in Stanford on the second Tuesday in January, 1892, for the purpose of electing eleven Directors to serve the ensuing year.  
J. H. DAWLEY, Cashier.

## H. R. CAMNITZ, Undertaker & Embalmer

HUSTONVILLE, KY.  
A full line of Coffins, Caskets, &c., always on  
hand.

## THE VENDOME HOTEL

WALLACE STEELE, Prop.

## H. R. CAMNITZ, Mang'r, HUSTONVILLE, KY.

The roughly refitted and refurbished and fully prepared to attend to the wants of the public. A fine SAMPLE ROOM attached to the hotel.

## NOTICE.

Advertisers invited to the firm of COUCH & DAVIDSON, M. McKinney, Ky., will come forward and secure a chance to advertise. This will be placed in the hands of an editor after January 1, 1892.  
MRS. W. S. COUCH,  
W. E. DAVIDSON.

## PUBLIC SALE

OF  
HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN FURNITURE.

We will offer at public sale be-  
ginning at 2 o'clock, P. M., at  
Hustonville on

## SATURDAY, DEC. 19, '91.

Our entire lot of Household and Kitchen Furniture. All in good shape. This will be a rare chance for a bargain.

J. J. & M. E. ALLEN,  
82-1 HUSTONVILLE, KY.

## 1,000 LBS.

## CHRISTMAS CANDIES.

Every conceivable kind at from  
10 to

